Mermont Watchman & State Journal.

BY E. P. WALTON & SONS.

don't be jealous!"

ing out the whole affair

little secrets of a friend !"

she inquired doubtfully.

commenced her story.

make fools of yourselves now."

me good to look at your bright face."

stricken boy himself

versation, Mrs. Granger exclaimed :

"Apply the lex talionis, of course."

"I am all attention. Pray proceed."

MONTPELIER, THURSDAY, JANUARY 25, 1849.

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Poetry.

SOMETHING WRONG,

BY ULIZA COOK.

When earth produces nee and fair,

* The guiden way or roun; When rearrow rounteerfores the sir, And flower discharge stores;

Wittin there are more with aching bend, And sing the countries song, tores, we die, at give as braud?

Think the the contribute wring, AVL a correction is accomplet as an aroung gall,

Prime off the four-ful will ; When luxury, I one pole to pute,

Bearer from of homest and

The officer only herew the bone;

There must be remething wrong And when production moves ends,

A coultons torix est and beginn,

When the loss will one work to fill When hards are conflored that work and title

When homest poor meals tables waste, To be returned and drought y

These must be comething wrong,

There noted by concerning in the way, ... That's westlette finding out. With sustains your great to life bonds,

And some a countries board extendes

Then but the law give equal right To usualthy and to pour ; Let Freedom worth too gen of might We ask for nicholy mure t

Until this system is loguing. The builter of our song Must be this im-, this only one-

THE LAST OF SEVEN.

BYREV. B. A. WILLMOTT.

Nov. to and army, chide but and, Not bring the terry into her eyes,

When that event limet sing, before Our summer mean dend,

A sistor's arm was somed for mack.

But now in grief she waths alone Ty every garden-bed; That water's also ing our is cold,

That toutbor's voice is fled-And when she sits bearing my chair,

With five so note and neak ; And eyes bunt o'er the book, I see The teats upon her check.

Howe not then from in that pale face? ribe is the last of seven !

Miscellaneous.

From the Model American Concier, A STORY OF MY WIFE, AS TOLD BY CARRIE CARROLL.

BY THIL. BRENGLE. "She is a wincome wer thing,

"This now is very comfortable!" I ejaculated, lazily turning on the sofa, until T had a fair view of my wife's smiling eyes. She glanced towards me-her cheeks indented with the most fascinating dimples in the world-nodded assent, but made no oth-

A long pause ensued, during which my half-closed eyes were fixed dreamily upon her, and I was meditating what to say, last I broke out with what I did not, a moment before, intend to say,

"What a blessing it is, to have a rosy little wife with the warmest heart and the softest fingers, ever created, who knows how to talk when necessary, and how to keep silence when proper, who has the most delicate touch imaginable in arranging a pil-

"And who isn't at all jealous!" said Pannie, meeting my gaze with her own smile.

to proceed. What could she mean? After vainly puzzling mysolf in silence for some time, I gave up the task, well knowing that I should soon hear her meaning from her own lips. Sure, enough, like a true daughter of Eve, she could not wait long with the mystery.

"Weil, Piulip, how do you like Carrie

" Mrs. Walter Granger, I suppose you mean? So then, this is it?"

Never mind that; but how do you like Is she not the same Carrie Carroll whom I pictured to you a few weeks ago?" "Yes," I replied, hesitatingly, "perhaps she is, but the opinion I have formed of her in the last three days, during her visit, is very different from that which my fancy had

conjured from your description. Has not her character changed since marriage ! Has you ! I tell you what it is, now :- it does For a little while we looked at each other she not borrowed some little strength of spirit from her husband?" A trifle, possibly, but my quiet, retiring friend was never deficient in the spirit, which you seem to think, belongs only to

"I can believe you Fannie, for if ever I saw a dash of the secret vixen, just enough to make a wife charmingly pangent, I have seen it in the brown still eye of your friend But I don't believe that she has more of this same spirit than yourself, and indeed, for her husband's sake, I hope she has no less. Take care how you vex her, for if a woman's eye can speak, she will have a little pleasant revenge, and I know what that is."

"The mischief is already done, so that your warning is too late."

"This afternoon we were chatting together, and incidentally mentioned our husbands. Yes, incidentally, sir. Somehow, she imagined from a chance word or two that I had told you the story of her heartaffairs, and so, she charged me with the fact. I justified as well as possible, not very well, however, but could not pacify her. She declared that she would take the first! cruelty there is to the weak, innocent birds wind up my story with that. I have some either of the ladies."

out of my own early history, and then fell from them. Now, if you are not altogether busily to work in collecting documents .- vicious in your heart, don't do this again. After some trouble, she found a few foolish Come out here in this beautiful grove as ofletters which I had written to her years a- ten as you please, for it ought to do you These she means to show you as soon good. But in this silence and in the sol- delay sending it to the post office just one of our mission premises was soon followed as possible, and unless I'm very much mis- emn shade of these old trees, how dare you hour!

taken, she will seize her opportunity to- be a thief?" night. Hosh! there is her step at this very After she had stopped, the boy's gaze of moment. Be careful now, and above all admiration suddenly changed into a settled sullenness-almost painful to look upon. -

Sure enough, there was the lady herself, He spoke between his teeth, as he said looking as demure and suggestive almost, as slowly-

my Fannie ever could. She took a seat by "Pretty well done, but you don't know the cause of my perplexity is removed, so English clothes, and says, in your language, the side of her friend and instantly opened what you are talking about. I can't help a conversation in a manner which I had myself-I've got nothing else to do, and I never before observed in her. Her whole had rather be out here alone, than around appearance was changed. The quiet beau- with the boys. I don't care if I do rob affairs, this may secure me a letter from you the announcement of a lady in European tiful woman was suddenly converted into birds' nests. Now there you have it right before many days are over.

the animated and graceful wit,—all through that pleasant malice which sometimes gives such delicious piquancy to the sex. As I beautiful indignation. "You can't find any booked at them, I could not help smiling at thing else to do? Why, look at yourself, the contrast. The transformed rattled on just as you are, and see if there is nothing with spicy gaiety, while Fannie, half be- to be done. You are ragged and dirty, and wildered by this appropriation of her own you might at least spend a little time in put-unknown: character, strove hardily to maintain her ting on clean clothes-

wonted superiority ir tongue. Nor did she "And more in getting them!" muttered the boy.

I was not allowed to amuse myself much "Then you are ignorant, too. You ought longer as a spectator, for the fair disputants to be ashamed of that, when there is a school with a little transparent manusovring, soon in every street, where you can study, if you managed to draw me into the conversation, will. Don't say you are too poor, for a little It was very easy to see every movement as work-a very little, compared with your la-Mrs. Granger gradually edged up the sub- ziness-would send you to one of them .ject to a point where it would seem natural, You are not afraid to do this-you who can and be in perfect grace for her to commence steal their homes away from the birds! I the retaliation. Fannie made no effort to couldn't do that-I have not courage enough lead her away from the course, and I cov- to steal."

crtly encouraged it, for, if the truth must "Look here, now. I am poor and ignobe told, I was somewhat anxious to know if rant, but perhaps I can tell you a thing or my wife had told me all of her heart-histo- two for all that. It's all very easy for a rich ry. She seemed so fearless in regard to girl, who don't know anything about work, the matter, that I felt no hesitation in draw- to preach it up to those who cannot find it. You don't know what a life we poor folks At last, with a natural turn to the con- are obliged to live. If I knew how to do mere success in life. You must know that Europe, Madam Pfeiffer went to Brazil, "Pray Mr. Brengle, what do you think But I can't."

is the most proper penalty for revealing the "Here is some money," cried Fannie, hastily, "take that and begin upon it. Ma ny men have made fortunes on less than ev-"In all cases, without any exception !" en this little sum."

"I know of few cases where that law a different spirit gleaming from his eyes,—ought not to apply. But speak plainly, for "No, I won't take your money—I can't do that-but I'll tell you how you can help me. "Do not blame me then, for remember, Just give me your advice how to begin." "I really don't know what to say," exyou have asked me to do it. As for you, Fannie, I have no fear that you can dare to claimed Fannie, in some perplexity.

open your mouth. The fact is, sir, that ! "Yes, there it is! I thought so." am strongly disposed to tell a story of your learn if I were in your place. You may take this for certain, that there have been And without farther preface, she playfally poor boys who set themselves hard at work -upon any thing at first-and have become Fannie was fourteen and I fifteen, when he was a poor printer's boy once. There's scorning spirit, which then sent words from the traveller proceeded to China, where she we were room-mates, and of course, inti- Roger Sherman-he was a shoemaker when mate friends, in a boarding-school of this he was young-

city. Her young life was one long frolic at "No, no, Fannie," I whispered, "I hapseeing her now, when she has soldered-so here. He was a retail boot and shoe merslightly. So those thought who saw her in chant, but not a shoemaker."

her every-day character only, but her friends well knew that her joyousness was only the Girard and Mr. Astor, and a host more language of a warm and high heart. You enough to clear the way for you, so that it are blushing, Fanuic, and I'll stop. Your will look bright ahead. Now do go to work you know who and what I am.' husband needs no information as to your dis- and make a man of yourself. Don't be aposition. My own temperament was very fraid. Why, I know I could do it in your place, and you are stronger than myself." One day we were allowed to ramble in a "Now I really wish you knew a little

beautiful wood, just out of the city. I be- more about how to begin," said he thoughtlieve, sir, that Fannie has told you some few fully, "but perhaps I may as well take your particulars of that walk, but she did not tell word for it, and learn for myself. I'll do it! you the whole that happened to us. She I really believe I can, and I'll begin this very day. If I ever do become any thing, left that part to me.

As we were sauntering along in a delightPil thank you, bless you for it—you, a girl, for path, we came under a large, noble tree, not half as strong as I am, but mastering so refreshingly enticing in its shade, that we me with your courage and truth. Are there sat down at once on a pile of soft mess, and any more in the world like you ?- I never began to that. Hardly a dozen words had saw any before. Now, don't you know that been said, before we heard a rustling in the you'd make a capital missionary to the poor? tree above, and then a rough voice calling Just try it for their sakes. If they can to us. We started to fly, but the owner of stand up against your beautiful face and the voice was too quick for us, and before your bright eyes, and your true tongue, they At we could escape, he swung down from a are stronger than I am. Don't blush any lower limb, and stood directly in our way. more—I'm sorry I said it, but it's the truth.

"Hallo! girls. Don't be frightened, and Now I want to ask you to do one little thing for me, and that is all the help I'll ever need We said nothing, but looked upon the from you. Let me start with this. Just young monster with perfect horror. I speak write your name, will you, with your own for myself, at least; for Fannie always de- hand, and give it to me? I don't want it clared there was nothing very frightful, only printed on any pasteboard flummery; I want a little negligence in his appearance. There it just as you wrote it yourself, for me. I

about our own age, with nothing very re- start me in life with this?" then he was dirty, and so awfully ragged- a firm, raised hand, Fannie wrote her name cured. a real young cub-that my heart sank with- and gave him the card in silence.

in me, and I almost would have fallen, had "Thank you. You're done a great deal not Pannie put her arm around my waist, to-day, and this isn't the least." and summoned up the utmost strength of "Stop a moment!" cried Fannie, blush-her eye to look the boy down. There is ing. "You ought to tell me your name,

much power in those spirited eyes, as you too. Perhaps I may hear of it hereafter. I know, sir, but it was lost on the hardened shall, if you are strong and bold." young wretch. Perhaps he felt a little a- "Don't ask me that," he exclaimed, red-shamed-I really thought he did-but he dening. "I should have to tell you if you stood up audaciously and smiled admiringly asked me, and I don't want to do that yet, upon a look that would have made me drep. But if you'll only let me write to you once in a while, and tell you how I am getting "Well, girl, I'll be beat if you arn't one along; or, if you will read what I of the likeliest and prettiest of them that I won't you do it? You need n't fear any

er see. Here, take my hat-but you don't thing. I'll never sign any name, until I can want that. Take my bird's eggs, then .- sign one that you have heard of. Don't say They're as handsome as any you ever see, no, for I'm bound to do it. "Twill help me and when you've strung 'em up and put 'em along so much. Good bye!" And in an instant he was out of sight. around your neck, just think of me, will without exchanging a word.

As the boy held out to her a tiny nest, "Well, this is an odd adventure. Only full of prettily speckled eggs, he actually think of your talking half an hour with a "Well, this is an odd adventure. Only wore through all his rough raggedness the ragged street boy!" "I am not sorry for it," replied Fannie, earnest air of a suitor, making his first offer

to the beautiful shrine he would fain worship. quietly, This, and the real meaning of his words "You have no cause to be sorry for it, showed us, that he had a large heart, uncul-said I, rather warmly; and then, after a tivated and run to waste. Both of us were pause—"Only think, Fannie, if this savage nmediately a little reassured. In fact, young Orson should turn out to be your Val-Fannie felt somewhat pleased at this comi- entine at last!"

"Pshaw, Carrie! you don't know what cal expression of his rude admiration, and spoke to him with less severity than she you are saying. Let us drop the subject. I would otherwise have used. Her words wonder, though, if we ever shall hear of poured forth quickly, and in the deepest him again. Don't you hope so ?" flash of earnestness. I admired her in that "Certainly," said I, and then we talked

attitude, almost as much as did the wonder- of something else. The first part of my story has been s "You are a very lazy and wicked boy to long, that I must harry over the rest, and

leave your work and come out here in this let Fannie's letters tell it all in a few words, beautiful place to rob the poor birds. Could Several years passed by. Fannie had reyou find nothing to do at home! Have you ceived one or two notes from this reclaimed not some way of spending your time, more Orson, reporting his gradual success, but profitable to yourself and every one else, they are in her own possession, and I canthan to roam about the woods, acting in not show them to you. One letter that she Such a heartless and contemptible way !- wrote to me, while I was in Vera Cruz, will the middle himself—that secures a dry coat less, at once to win for her kindness, among You never thought perhaps, how much real be enough to explain every thing, and I'll to himself, and is showing no partiality to the bloody Koords, and ward off danger.

opportunity to tell you some little matters in this vile pleasure of stealing their homes; others here, giving the subject a passing! mention from time to time, but none so full as this. As you will perceive, it was written under the excitement of strong curiosity, but it is really provoking that she did not

that you will remain in suspense until you will you give me a little water?" Dr. Wright,

taught me that a real soul could exist in one ward her home. ercise my mind, and I struggled through it, which is, at least, somewhat peculiar.

better, I would, and there's an end of it .- there was another motive-you, who saw where she admired the brilliant flowers and "No!" said the boy passionately, and with wholly yours-will you now share it with ceived, but states, with evident satisfaction,

have carried me through the past six years, tially came to her rescue. She had intendand from the first you must have known it, ed to cross the continent, from Rio to the This, then, is no strange declaration to you. Pacific Ocean; but finding things in too In one sense, it is not presumptuous, for I disordered a state to admit of it, she took move in the same social circle with yourself, passage in a sailing vessel at Rio, in which "I don't know much about it, but I would and have even spent happy hours in your she doubled Cape Horn and went to Chili; company. We are no strangers to each and after a short stay at Valparaiso, she other except in name. But I consider it took passage in another vessel for Tahiti, presumptuous to ask equality from one who where she made an agreeable visit, among knows my former condition, if I were not the mementos of which she has Queen Pogre t men. There's Dr. Franklin, now - sure that the same high mind and world- mare's autograph. From Tahiti our heroyour heart to mine, cannot look in contempt visited several of the points most accessible upon what you yourself created,

They say that you are engaged to an- missionaries there, whom she mentions fathat age, as you can very well imagine, from peu to know that the common story is wrong other. I would know from your own lips miliarly by name, as Dr. Bridgman, Dr. whether you love him or me. In two hours Bull, Mr. Gutzlaf, &c.; the autograph of request an interview. Then I can tell you the strongest impressions which she seems my name. I will then ask you to share it. to have brought from the "Celestial Em-

> Our Orson has become a Valentine! travelled over land, across British Iudia, to But I cannot jest on this subject. To flombay, passing through a great variety of me it is full of perplexity, -not but that the incidents and adventures on the way, and course is sufficiently plain, but it is hard, holding much pleasant intercourse with the and I do not know how to smooth its rough- Protestant missionaries, (though herself ness. He speaks with arrogance, but truth- born and educated a Catholic) at various

> in my heart, but not of love. You know Bombay, Madam Pfeider went in a steamer that I am engaged to—
>
> ("I omit the name, Mr. Brengle," said from Bagdad she travelled in company with Mrs. Granger-" you well know the gentle- a caravan to Mosul, as a memento of which

> that engagement. I don't wish to see this Ninevah. From Mosul she crossed the new sniter. Why could be not have shown formidable Koordish mountains to Oroomhimself a year later-or earlier ! "Good-bye. Pcan't write any more. In protracted in her case, by tedious delays, to fact, I cannot do any thing, just now. FANNIE."

> never would tell me the test, but always put travelled during her circuit of the world. it off by saying that I should know the se- After a visit of one day with us, Madam cret at the right time.

what interesting."

for it," she replied quickly.

"Still it may interest you.

not have saved me all this trouble ?"

in a very few words.

last, I carelessly remarked-"'Did you receive my note, Fannie?" me, and nervously asked-

" Do you know what you are saying ?" time to learn it during the last six years? rest her head upon her hand, as emblemati-Ah, Fannie, do you remember vius?

I placed a worn but carefully preserved when the muleteer, from regard to his tired card in her hand. "She rose in sudden tears. I pressed her tears to her gestures; and the obstinate to my heart, but not a word was spoken." Koord's heart, according to his own state-

An exchange paper says, that " a gentle- much so that he went promptly and cheerman who has occasion to walk with two la-dies and one umbrella, should always go in on well known principles, did much, doubtthe middle himself-that secures a dry coat less, at once to win for her kindness, among

A Female Ledyard in Persia.

LETTER PROM REV. J. PERKINS.

OROOMIAH, Persia, Aug. 3, 1848. A rew evenings ago a knock at the door by the quick step of a native, who came to "Dean Carrie-Just now I am in sad Dr. Wright with the statement that there perplexity, and though I know that all will stood in the street a woman, who knew no be settled in one short hour, I cannot help language, and was entirely unattended, exsitting down and making you a sharer in my cept by a Koordish muleteer. A moment troubles. And to punish you for your long afterward another native came with the adsilence, I shall send you this letter before ditional statement; "the lady is dressed in make yourself entitled to an answer and an whose curiosity and astonishment could explanation. If you take any interest in my hardly be otherwise than highly excited, by costume, speaking English in the street, at "You cannot have forgotten our meeting night, and unattended in this remote barwith young Orson, as you call him, for I barous land, where the appearance of a note, which I have just received from the fide European Lady standing before him, having a letter for Mr. Stocking from an " If you have read my letters from time acquaintance of his at Mosul, which introto time, you must know that I have finally duced to us Madame Pfeiffer, of Vienna, succeeded in mastering the lesson of life who had performed the circuit of the world which you placed before my eyes. You first thus far, alone, and was now hastening to-

so ignorant and wretched as I then was, Who then is Madam Pfeiffer? She is a and that this soul could only be developed German lady, fifty years old, of great intelthrough severe mental labor. I found, also, ligence and most perfect accomplishments, that painful bodily delving was necessary and to appearance thoroughly sane on every before I could have an opportunity to ex- subject, unless it be her style of travelling, Then, there was the work of many lost years Madam Pfeiffer, leaving her husband and crowded into a few, but I succeeded in that, her two sons, (one of them an officer of When the preparation was over, I government, and the other an artist,) about found that success must be toiled for, and I two years ago started on her tour around the have grasped it; -finally, the position for the world. An aged gentleman of her acwhich I strove, I have gained-all through quaintance accompanied her for some time; but finding she was obliged to protect him, " I could not have worn myself thus for she left him and proceeded alone. From my rude nature conquered by your own no- the magnificent forests more than almost bleness. My only capital in life was the any thing else that she has seen, and where little card on which you inscribed your she came very near being murdered by a name, and from this I have wrought what is black rufflan, who attempted to rob her .to me a fortune. My success has been She carries scars of the wounds then rethat she had out off three of his fingers in " Nothing but the thought of you could self-defence, when several persons providen-

to the foreigners, mingling socially with the 'So, Carrie, you are a true prophetess, fer went to Calcutta, and from that city His words have even waked an echo stations and of different nations. From place she has a sculptured figure of the bu-"- And that I cannot, would not break man head, taken from the ruins of ancient iah, a caravan journey of twelve days, (but twenty days,) in company with a Koordish muleteer, on a route of greater exposure, This, sir, is all that I know. Fannie humanly speaking, than any other she has

P. hastened on towards Tabreez, intending Now, I suppose that you are convinced to go thence through Georgia to Tiffls, and that it is not the spirit of mere retaliation thence across the Caucasus, through Eurothat prompts me to tell this story of your pian Russia, to Vienna, hoping to reach her was something, however, which made him a know it will do me good. I feel that I can new character to both of us. The bey was do anything when I look at that. Will you she reclaimed him from vice and degradation. I have told it, sir, that you may bet- fer, during many parts of her tour, invest it pulsive in the expression of his face, but With an eye, downcast, yet glowing, and ter appreciate the prize which you have se- with the most romantic and thrilling interest. Think, for instance, in her passage across the Koordish mountains, of a savage "Thank you, Mrs. Granger. I suppose Koord, pointing to the tassel on the Turknow, that it is no more than fair for me to ish fez (cap) she wore, to which he took a tell my story also. You may find it some- faney, and demanding it of her by the significant gesture of drawing his hand across "Do you not understand me as calling his throat-meaning, of course, 'Give me the tassel as you value your head;' and she -Years in turn repelling the demand by gestures ago, when I was a poor, ragged boy, little unable to speak to him a word orally, in dreaming that I should ever call the aristo- any language he could understand. Through gratic Walter Granger my friend, I strolled many such adventures she made her way out of the city one day to engage in the safely to Oroomiah, carrying about her per laudable occupation of birds-nesting-" son a large sum of money, (by accidental "Wait a moment, Mr. Brengle," said my necessity rather than choice) over the wild fair auditress, with a quick smile of sur-regions of Koordistan in a manner which seems truly marvellous. Her practical mot-Don't tell the story over again, Phillip," to is, never betray fear; and to her strict exclaimed Fannie, archly.

"Oh, Fannie! Fannie! why could you greatly indebted for her success in traveladherance to that she expresses herself as ling. On the road, Madam Pfeiffer in these "She left that to me. Since you are regions wears the large veil, concealing most auxious to know the result, I can tell you of the person, which is commonly worn here by native females when they go abroad, and At the specified time, I was ushered in- rides astride, as they also ride, but her othto her presence. She appeared surprised or garments, (with the exception of the to see me, and I funcied a little uneasy also. Turkish cap above named) are sufficiently It was somewhat malicious, I know, but I European in appearance to distinguish her could not help enjoying her agitation. At from natives. Her language on the way in these lands, is wholly the language of signs, dictated by necessity, and which she "'Your note!" She waited an instant seems often to have made very expressive. for breath, then fixed her unsteady eyes on On the last day's ride, before reaching Oroomiah, for instance, the stage being two ordinary stages, and the muleteer, at one time, "I should know. Have I not had full proposing to halt till the next day, she would cal of sleep, and repeat Oroomiah; and

horses, still insisted on halting, she added

ment, was then irresistably subdued-so

of a good traveller. Though she had rid- value will be above all price to us so long den on the day she reached Oroomiah, almost incessantly, from one o'clock A. M. when we become unworthy of it. No form

her acquaintance. As ever, truly yours, J. PERKINS.

"Our Weapons are not Carnal." bears no proportion to its benefits. It is related by Luther, that at on time In proof of the foregoing sentiments we during the Reformation, so warm a contest may appeal to our past history. We have arose between the duke of Saxony and one seen that measures of national policy, which of the bishops of Germany, that the duke we consider of vital importance to our weldetermined to go to war with him. He fare, perish in the conflicts of parties, and thought it expedient, however, previously other systems, deemed by us inimical to our to send out a spy to observe the movements best interest, prevail. Yet we did not falof the bishop. Upon the spy's return to ter in our allegiance to our common govhim he said to him, with much interest,— ernment, but waited, with patience, for the "Come, what is the bishop doing?" "Oh," development of the conclusion to which a he answered, "you may easily surprise and majority of the whole nation would ulticonquer him, for he is making no prepara- mately arrive, after a calm survey and extions for war." "But what does the bishop perience of what would best promote the feed his flock as before; that he will preach drawing to its close, was not called into exfrom this moment I shall call upon you and the last named she has in Chinese. One of the Word more than ever; and as to the istence by the vote or wish of a majority of war, if it take place, he will commit it to the people of Kentucky. Many of it the Lord and trust in him." "Then," said important measures have not been such as

> life and see good days, let him eschew evil And when war was declared with Mexico. and do good; let him seek peace and ensue notwithstanding the opinion that prevailed, it. For the eyes of the Lord are over the that it might have been avoided by wise it. For the eyes of the Lord are over the righteous, and his ears are open unto their prayers. And who is he that will harm you, it can be followers of that which is good."

> de boy asked his mother to let him lead his out of that war with an increase of glory, had just begun to run alone, and could not of the national flag; and to our brave vol-His mother told him be might lead out the unteers who gained for us that proud emilittle girl, but charged him not to let her

I said, "you seem very happy, George. "Yes, sir."

" Can she walk alone ?" "Yes, sir, on smooth ground." " And how did she get over these stones, which lie between us and the house !" "O, sir, mother charged me to be careful that she did not fall, and so I put my

hands under her arms, and lifted her up when she came to a stone, so that she need not hit her little foot against it." "That is right, George; and I want to tell you one thing. You see now how to Washington, and this should commend him understand that beautiful text, 'He shall understand that beautiful text, 'He shall to the affections of the American people.—
it will be his aim to soften, if he cannot exat any time thou dash thy foot against a

have lifted little Anne over these stones .-Do you understand it now !! "O, yes, sir, and I shall never forget it

Can one child thus take care of another, and cannot God take care of those who put their trust in him? Surely he can; and there is not a child, who may read this sto-blessings that good Government can besry, over whom he is not ready to give his tow. holy angels charge.

Political.

The Union Forever.

GOVERNOR Crittenden, in his recent mes- triotism of the Revolution prevail in every sage to the Legislature of Kentucky, holds American heart. the following patriotic language: If we would act in the right spirit, and under the influence of proper sentiments, we must habitually contemplate ourselves and our State as members of the great National Union. It is in and by the Union in the South, says that the Slave question that we are known among the nations of the will not embarrass the administration of Earth. It is in that Union that we are res- General Taylor in the least—that the settlepected in the world. And, under the joint ment belongs not to the President and his protection of the government of the Union Cabinet, but to Congress; and to that body and the government of the States, we have alone its settlement will be left. The same the amplest securities that patriotism and article deprecates, in strong terms, the arwisdom can furnish for freedom and pros-perity. The Union of the States is not onguarantee for our Republican forms of gov. tilities between the North and South. If ernment. With the preservation of the Union and the constution by which it is estab- put his veto upon the Wilmot Proviso, the lished and laws by which it is maintained, people of the non-slaveholding Stafes, who our dearest interests are indissolubly blenour dearest interests are indissolubly bleuwhile it has confirmed the most sanguine hopes of our patriotic fathers who framed it as a sectional and geographical party, elect the bloody Koords, and ward off danger.— hopes of our patriotic fathers who framed it, as a sectional and geographical party, Madam P. has, however, intrinsic elements has taught us its inestimable value. Its a man who would not veto the Proviso

till eight o'clock P. M. at the wearisome of government can secure liberty to a derate of a caravan, over a very dry, hot, dus-ty region, a distance of near 60 miles, still the heart of the Union, must, and will exon her arrival she seemed little tired-was croise a powerful influence on its, destiny, buoyant and cheerful as a lark, (which, is Devotion to the Union is the common senprobably her habitual temperament) and timent of the people. I do not know a man was quite ready the next day, (the only day within the limits of the State who does not she stopped with us,) to take a pleasure ride entertain it. We all feel that we can safely rely upon a Union which has sustained us Madam Pfeiffer occupies but a single so triumphantly in the trials of peace and horse on her journey; her small trunk be- war; and we entertain no fears from those ing slung on one side of the animal, and her who have a common interest in it with our-scanty bed on the other, and she riding be- selves. The fraternal feeling with which tween them. Her fare on the road, more- we regard them, and the filial reverence we over, is extremely simple--consisting of lit- ourselves have for the link that binds us totle more than bread and milk-a regimen gether, give us strength in the faith that not more convenient to the traveller, on the they cherish the same bonds of brotherhood score of economy, than conducive, as she and will practice no intentional injustice have occasionally written you an abstract of European man is a thing of very rare oc- says, to her health, and certainly to her se- towards us. We can have no better secuthe reports of his success, with which he currence, soon had occular proof of what renity. To those who may be curious in rity for our rights than that Union and the sometimes favors me. Only read now this his cars were so reluctant to admit-a bona regard to the expenses of her tour round the kindred feelings that unite us with all the world, I may repeat her statement, that members of the Confederacy. If these senshe had expended, when here, just about timents ever cease to prevail, I trust that one thousand dollars. A passion for travel Kentucky will be the last spot from which is the ruling motive that carries Madam they will be banished. Errors and even a-Pfeiffer so cheerfully and courageously buses may occasionally arise in the adminthrough all manifold hardships and perils, istration of the general government-so they She, however, has minor objects, and may in the administration of all govern-makes large collections of insects and flow-ments—and we must rely upon public opiners. She is already an author of some ce- ion, the basis of all Republican governlebrity, having published a work on Iceland, ments, for their correction. The dissoluand another on Syria and the Holy Land, tion of the Union can never be regardedthe fruits of her earlier travels; and the co- ought never to be regarded-as a remedy, pious notes and observations which she is but as the consummation of the greatest evil making, during her tour round the globe, that can befall us. Kentucky, devoted to will, of course, in due time, be given to the Union, will look to it with filial confiworld. "A small affair," she pertinently dence, and, to the utmost of her might, will remarked, would it have been for me to sail maintain and defend it. We let no mediaround the world, as many have done; it tations or calculations on any sectional or is my land journeys that render my tour a other confederacy, begune us to the point great undertaking, and invest it with inter- of weakening our attachment to the Union. Mudam Picifier expressed her pur- Our relations and our attachments are with pose, after visiting home and resting awhile, and to all the States, and we are unwilling of taking North America in her next tour. to impair them by any entangling engage-Probably this female Lepyano will meet ments with a part. We are prouder of our with some, in our native land, under whose rank as a member of the United States than eye this notice may come: if so, we would be of any sectional or geographicbespeak their kind offices, and pledge them al position that may be assigned us. We in return, a rare entertainment in making date our prosperity as a nation from the adoption of the Federal Constitution. From the government that it established we have derived unnumbered blessings, and whatever of evil has occurred in its administration

> Oh, he says he will continue to public good. The administration that is the duke, "let the devil wage war with him; we desired to see enacted. Yet it has met with no other opposition than a manly ex-1 Peter 3: 10-13. "He that will love pression of an honest difference of opinion. the fact that it was declared by the consti-George and his Laute Sister .- A litnence, the thanks of the State are due. If I found them at play very happy, in such has been her action through that the such has been her action through the past administration of Gen. Taylor, will receive a cordial support from the State of Kentucky? The veteran patriot who has just been chosen to administer the government of the United States was brought to Kentucky an infant in his mother's arms. He was here reared to that vigorous manhood and with those sterling virtues that have sustained him through a long period in his country's service. There is, therefore, a natural reason for our confidence and attachment. But he comes into his high of-"That is right, George; and I want to fice with the avowed purpose of endeavorstone.' God charges his angels to lead and tinguish, the asperities of party strife-to hift good people over difficulties, just as you give to the government its constitutional divisions of powers as they were designed to be exercised by its framers, and to make the Congress of the United States the true exponent of the will of their constituents.

Under such an Administration, guided by such principles and motives, the people of the United States seem to have the best assurance of their liberty, and of all the

These relations have been alluded to in no partizan spirit, but in the hope that we at last see the dawn of an era ardently desired by every lover of his country-when the discordant elements that have so long disturbed the public repose, will give place to more fraternal feelings, and the pure pa-

SLAVERY.

PRENTICE, of the Louisville Journal, a y indispensable to our greatness, but it is a the most terrible condition of political hosthe question in agitation until the next Pres-